

5-30-1882

## Letter from Maria Weston Chapman, to Anne Whitney, 1882 May 30

Maria Weston Chapman

Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: [https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney\\_correspondence](https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence)

---

### Recommended Citation

Chapman, Maria Weston and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Maria Weston Chapman, to Anne Whitney, 1882 May 30" (1882). *Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence*. 557.  
[https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney\\_correspondence/557](https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence/557)

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4) at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact [ir@wellesley.edu](mailto:ir@wellesley.edu).



Receives the living infinite of truth - & vice versa.  
I must stop, or lose the mail. No loss to you, but to me.  
a lecture on the summer of the mind & the heart.  
I must stop, or lose the mail. No loss to you, but to me.

that "Allouche," by Canto. He is  
a admirable litterateur.

Our moods vary. There are

times when I enjoy the long  
poetry - such as Castles in

Spain & the like - & then  
I am ready to

blame like the Moll about  
the Nightingale, in H. Ch.

Anderson's story, - "Three  
mornings of a bird but its

song only sing! - but, tho' all  
ought to be equal to all, we

must not expect to find all  
all men. Absolutely speak

all is in all: - in a  
word since. The Merciful

of the just, for example. for <sup>know</sup> your  
Penny worth

only the infinite of love & truth receives

May 20 [30] 1882  
Weymouth

Tuesday.

Every time you two receive  
- you two that are not two -

I mean H. M. & A. W. the health  
er has been such as to make one  
think you "helped the heavens  
to rain!" - till yesterday.

When, I hope & trust the privi-  
leged availed themselves of the oc-  
casion. Mrs. Cunningham  
& her brother Bennett Lockes  
were here yesterday, & I  
gave her permission to visit  
the Fuchs. - but as the morning  
was just dawning enough to pre-  
vent one from going in town  
I fear she may have lost the  
pleasure.

The Box of books & bundle  
of Journals arrived in good order  
& well conditioned - for which  
I cordially thank you: - &



I feel so truly your goodness  
in expecting these & allow-  
ing your staircase to be uncom-  
forted by expressage, that  
if I had followed my feelings  
I should have cut out my  
name on the parcel, in your  
handwriting.

"To folk it down in some holy book."  
Will you ask Miss Manning  
and my love, if there is any  
one to whom she would like to  
have me send a "Roman's jour-  
nal?" — for I can send them  
if all in a lump, as they came  
from the office, postage free.  
What will be an economy.  
What was my "exhaustance" —  
(your character of your poor pen)  
My economy, life is pleasant.  
I know not what I enjoy  
the most. Did you see a  
second movement for a statue

of Wendell? — a man in  
the Herald blanks \$10. I  
think the rest of the world  
would do as much. Would  
you do it, if brought with  
sufficient earnestness? —

To day is decoration-day.  
How I hated the word, &  
longed in vain for one I  
could heartily adopt: — as  
"Memorial day," "all saints" —  
or "our saints-day" — & others that  
I forget now. My objection to  
"decoration" was the stumpy  
sound of it. But going back  
to the old Roman times  
when they exclaimed —

"Dulce et decorum est  
pro patria mori!"  
I yielded to the popular voice, —  
& "decoration day" it finally is,  
with me. There is a very  
pretty article on Longfellow in